

The Fulton County News.

McCONNELLSBURG, PA., July 12, 1900.

NUMBER 43.

PERTINENT PARAGRAPHS.

Ends From the Reporter's Note Book.

George B. Mellott, one of Belton township's progressive farmers, has a limckin ready for the

Mrs. M. C. Steward and Joseph Hallowhead may each get a

his friend George Burtsfield

Spennsburg, is spending a

Garthwaite who has been

stressing accident occurred

the cemetery at the M. E.

Thomas Truax of Thomp-

his veteran friend Isaac Mills

the Associate Presbyterian

gregation in the Cove of which

Wells Greathhead, of this place,

Don Skinner, little son of

course Don was greatly pleas-

nothing, of course, wasto load it

at a meeting of the school board

eresting the following teach-

Ernest M. Gress, salary \$40;

mediate, Emery Thomas, \$35,

Primary, Miss Elsie Great-

at eight months. Mr.

is the only new member of

force—this being Mr. Wible's

consecutive term in the

Mr. Thomas's fifth, and

Greathhead's sixth. The

A GALA DAY IN BUCK VALLEY.

Soon after the sun had decked the eastern horizon, people assembled in the grove near Lashley to celebrate the natal day of our republic.

Long before the visitors came in view of the grove, they heard the strains of martial music that floated out upon the balmy air.

The shrill note of the fife and the roll of the drum brought to memory the scenes of other days.

The sweet strains of music fanned to a flame the smoldering embers of patriotism and this spirit permeated the very atmosphere which surrounded the grove where the people had assembled to celebrate the "glorious Fourth."

As the visitors approached they were captivated by the superb appearance which the grove presented. Old Glory floated in all the splendor of her magnificence. The pavilion was enshrouded in the national colors.

No American citizen could have stood in this grove and beheld the display without a deeper sense of his duty to the nation.

This celebration was under the auspices of Christian Sunday school. About a month ago the members of the Sunday school decided to celebrate the birthday of our republic. Much credit is due them for the exertions put forth in making this a day long to be remembered by them who gave their presence on the occasion.

Promptly at 11.30 A. M. the chairman of the committee on program introduced the master of ceremonies Mr. John L. Lehman who is home on a vacation from the University of W. Va.

The program which consisted of music, recitations and orations showed careful preparation and was appreciated by the large assemblage.

The vocal music rendered by the Sunday school choir under the leadership of Mr. Lew Lehman which consisted of patriotic anthems set to the latest music was the main feature of the day.

The grove rang with applause when the Lehman brothers sang their quartet.

It was a pleasure to see "young America" dressed in red, white and blue reciting the patriotic recitations which they had carefully prepared.

Charles Watson a rising young attorney of Frostburg, Md., gave an interesting oration on "American's Duty in China." Mr. Watson is a firm believer in American's ability to take her place with the great powers of the globe.

Mr. Isaiah Lehman spoke very instructively on "The Responsibility that Rested upon the Signers of the Declaration of Independence." He recited many historical facts interesting to all.

Dr. Wm. L. McKibbin spoke of the patriotism of our community and gave many precepts which could be pondered over with profit.

A celebration of this kind is never complete without a pyrotechnical display. Who can describe the feeling that comes o'er the freeman when standing under the dome of heaven beholding the bulls of fire shooting across the "spacious firmament," breaking and falling to earth in their many hues.

With such scenes who would not wish for the day to come twice a year?

The Prohibitionists of the county held their convention on the fourth of July and nominated the following ticket, viz: For assembly, George W. Hays, of McConnellsburg; for associate judge, Henry Wolf, of T. d township, and for jury commissioner, John G. Mellott, of Needmore. Henry Wolf was chosen county chairman, and Rev. J. L. Grove secretary and treasurer. G. G. Chambers and J. L. Grove were chosen delegates to the State Convention in Pittsburg, August 8.

ON THE MEDITERRANEAN.

An Interesting Extract From a Letter From Mrs. Bertha Grove Reed to her Mother.

Through the courtesy of Rev. J. L. Grove of this place, we are permitted to give an extract of a letter written by his daughter, Mrs. Bertha Grove Reed, while on their voyage from Egypt to Switzerland, mention of which was made in last week's NEWS. In justice to Mrs. Reed it should be stated that the letter was not intended for publication and is inserted here without her knowledge.

Quarantined Above Naples, Italy, June 18, 1900.

MY DEAR MAMMA:—According to plans, we sailed on the "Gut-tardo" on Thursday the 14th at 3 p. m. Mr. Brinkerhoff and Rev. E. M. Giffen and family are with us. The sea was beautiful but the ship was not laden and rocked like a hammock. In less than two hours every one of us was sea sick. Mr. Reed not excepted. I think the passengers were all sick. Faith and Willard were the only ones of our party that did not "Pay tribute to Neptune." Faith cried a little, then went to sleep. Neither she nor I took any supper. Next morning she waked up saying, "I'm better, not hurt now." And she was perfectly well all the rest of the voyage. I do not know whether they arranged things differently or not, but the vessel did not rock so much next day and we all got better and have been better since. But whenever I tried to read or write I got sick so I just let it alone.

We have had a lovely voyage. Yesterday we passed Sicily, through the strait of Messina, between the historic Scylla and Charybdis. They are really very near together, and in a rough sea, must be dangerous even yet. We were in sight of Mount Etna for several hours. Its top was patched with snow and it was a very pretty sight. Before daylight we reached Naples harbor. Then steamed away up here. A high hill rises straight out of the water to the south of us. It is surmounted by a castle. You can scarcely imagine how beautiful it seems to us, covered with trees and flowers. We have not set eyes on anything like it since we entered Egypt. Vesuvius is just now concealed from us by the cliffs. The gentlemen went up in them to see it this morning. To our west is a light-house and all around are green-covered hills. Our quarters are quite comfortable. Our first meal at 8 a. m. is biscuits and strong coffee without milk. (Hard tack would be a better name than biscuits.) Fortunately we were informed of the customs and brought with us crackers, teas, jams and lemonade. So we get on very well till breakfast at 10 a. m., which is really dinner. At 2 p. m. and 6 p. m. we have good meals again. The passengers are made up of a conglomeration of people. Italian is the predominant language, and we find our knowledge of it very useful. English, French, German, Slav and Arabic are also spoken. A Catholic priest is on board who smokes and plays cards on Sabbath. He slept in the same cabin with Mr. Brinkerhoff and Mr. Salim, and the odor was so offensive that they could not sleep in the cabin. Mr. Salim is a Christian Egyptian who is going to Switzerland for his health and so may be with us all summer. He is a very nice gentleman. Mr. Brinkerhoff is on his way to America.

THE GAME ON THE FOURTH.

The Fourth was a tame day in McConnellsburg outside of a game of base ball in the afternoon, between a team from Fannettsburg and an improvised nine of our town.

The game was played in one of James Henry's fields north of town, and lasted about two hours and a half.

While the afternoon was hot and must have been fatiguing to those engaged in the game, the sport was very much enjoyed by a large number of spectators.

Outside of a few boys who ought to stay at home with their mothers until they learn to keep their mouths shut in public, there was little to reflect discredit to the occasion. There was a freedom from the usual scrapping between teams. This is partly due to the fact, first, that the players were all gentlemen—out for an afternoon's sport—and, second, that the umpire, J. Frank Sheely, of this place, showed that he was familiar with the rules of the game, was prompt in his rulings, and firm to stand by his decisions.

Our home nine was made up of Prof. Oscar Johnston, 2b; Nevin Wagner, rf; Charlie Stech, 1b; Dr. Smith, lf; Carothers, p; Merrill Nace, 3b; Dr. Dalbey, ss; George Stech, cf; Dwight Thompson, c. The Fannettsburg nine were N. Wineman, 2b; J. Noble, rf; W. Wineman, 1b; C. Horton, lf; A. Kegerreis, p; Alexander, 3b; O. Huber, ss; C. Skinner, cf; Ed Adams, c.

O yes, the score—we almost forgot to mention that. McConnellsburgers have never been accused of acting mean with strangers. The Fannettsburg people scored 22 points and our folks—just to show them what they could score—made 2.

COMMUNICATED.

JULY 11, 1900.

EDITOR NEWS: I desire through the columns of your paper to set myself right before the public with respect to certain despatches that were sent from McConnellsburg and published in Philadelphia newspapers.

These despatches state that I was asked whether I was Quay or Anti-Quay, and that I replied I did not know what I was. I want to say right here that that statement is a lie.

GONE OVER.

Persons Who Have Been Called to Their Final Reward During the Week.

Rebecca E. Creek.

Rebecca E. Creek, wife of John W. Creek, Esq., of Buck Valley Post Office, died last Saturday morning.

Mrs. Creek was a daughter of the late Charles Hendershot, and was aged 29 years, 11 months, and 4 days. She had been in usual health until about nine days before her death, when she was attacked by catarrhal fever which carried her away.

She was a consistent member of the Christian church, a woman who enjoyed the esteem of her neighbors, and was a loving wife and mother. In addition to her husband, she leaves three children. Interment took place at the Methodist Episcopal church Sunday afternoon.

Palmer Clevenger.

The subject of this notice died at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elias Clevenger near Dott, in Bethel township, on Tuesday, July 3, aged 33 years, 4 months, and 25 days. Mr. Clevenger had been suffering from consumption about a year; and while everything was done for the restoration of his health, the disease had a hold upon him that could not be shaken off. He was a young man who enjoyed the respect of everybody. His remains were taken to the Siding Hill Baptist church for interment on Wednesday by undertaker Harry K. Markley, of Warfordsburg, where a large number of friends were present to pay their last sad respects to the remains of the departed. Elder Thomas Palmer conducted the services.

AT ZION.

The Children's Day exercises at Zion church on Timber Ridge last Sunday, brought out a large number of people, and the services were interesting and instructive.

A very attractive exercise was that of a class of sixteen, each member holding a beautiful banner on which was inscribed an appropriate motto. A class of eight girls each holding a letter of the words "Follow me" was very pretty. Four little tots with leaves, each recited a verse. A class of six illustrated their work with blades of grass. It was acknowledged to be the greatest success of any like service ever held at that place. The climax was the recitation of a poem by Rev. Chambers entitled "My Mother's Hands."

Addresses were made by Rev. Chambers and Mr. Joseph Fisher, much to the edification of all present. The music was fine—Miss Georgia Truax and Prof. Fite presiding at the organ.

A NEW TOWN.

One of Bethel's most progressive men is Mr. Joseph E. Carnell. On the main road leading from Needmore to Franklin Mills, and about midway between the two places he, a few years ago, established a little store, and soon thereafter had a postoffice for the convenience of the neighborhood.

Mr. Carnell now has rapidly nearing completion the second dwelling, which, when completed will be among the most attractive residences in the township. The location for a town is fine, and we wish Mr. Carnell no worse luck than that a railroad may strike his town some day and that the beautiful site which he has selected may become an important centre of population and industry, and that it may never have within its limits a worse looking house than those Mr. Carnell has built. The beauty of the buildings is largely due to the master workmanship of the contractor, Mr. John Bard of Belfast township.

S. A. NESBIT.

We regret to state that Miss Irvie Hull, who filled a position so well and acceptably in THE NEWS office, and felt compelled to relinquish it on account of an annoying and stubborn throat affection, is not recovering her wonted health as speedily as her friends would desire. Her sister Miss Lizzie Hull, has also been very sick for several weeks past.

A MISCONCEPTION FRAUGHT WITH SUGGESTION.

A correspondent, who is evidently a bachelor, writes us with much satisfaction and enthusiasm about the Ladies' Presbyterian Repair Committee, mention of which has been made in the town papers of recent dates. We regret that the gentleman is at sea in regard to the objects of the Committee, which has done, and is still doing, praiseworthy work on a certain line, but has not as yet extended its efforts in the direction our correspondent seems to think; and yet his blunder is full of suggestion and may lead to a complete revision of the constitution and by-laws, and ritual—which, by the way, is secret(?). He says: "The ladies of this Committee are certainly very self-sacrificing and industrious; I cannot imagine a more laudable object than that of the 'Repair Committee.'" The troubles of a single man on the subject of repairs are themes of much secret anguish. His garments are rent at the most inopportune times and undesirable places; and here is a Committee that, I presume, will make proper repairs while you wait. Lord Chesterfield said, "My son, a rent is the accident of a day, but a patch is premeditated poverty." But the dexter fingers of one of the fair ones of this Repair Committee might so completely unite warp and woof that the world would be ignorant of the catastrophe, and the victim, while he waited, might meet his affinity. She might instruct him, too, not to put new cloth on an old garment, and give him other wise counsel that would lead to the most pleasing results. Please give me the "Open, Sesame!" to the kind offices of this Repair Committee, for surely they are protected in some manner by signs and grips, from the unworthy intruder. Then I can walk with my head erect among men, for no man can be independent or feel a christian spirit within him whose trousers are suspended by a peg or a horseshoe nail, only, to his "galluses," or free from unrest when he knows stitches are lacking, just where they are the most needed.

PERSONAL.

Misses Nellie and Jessie Nace are visiting friends in this place.

Mr. Jacob Strait, of Harrisonville, was in McConnellsburg Monday morning.

Squire W. H. Peck and son Raymond, of Gem, were among Monday's callers at the NEWS office.

Miss Ella Mann, of Saluvia, spent Wednesday with her cousin Miss Nellie Daniels in McConnellsburg.

Mrs. C. S. Shade, who has been spending several weeks in this place, returned to Hagerstown Tuesday.

Mr. Harry Gress, of Wheeling, W. Va., is spending this week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Gress.

Miss Ida Deneen, of York, spent the latter part of last week with the family of J. P. Fisher near Warfordsburg.

Mr. Jesse Huber and sister Ida, of Lancaster, are visiting the family of Postmaster Woollet and other friends in town.

Miss Barbara Martin, of McConnellsburg, spent Saturday night and Sunday at the home of William Polk, at Knobsville.

Charles H. Spade and his father Anthony Spade of Brush Creek Valley made a trip to McConnellsburg Wednesday.

Mr. Harry Peck, of Wilkensburg, Pa., is visiting friends in this place. Harry has been employed in the Westinghouse works.

Campbell Patterson, of Philadelphia, is spending a week with his parents, Hon. and Mrs. D. H. Patterson at Webster Mills.

Mr. Emory Booth, Dublin Mill's popular young merchant, was an agreeable caller at Mr. Knauff's last Saturday evening.

Rev. George W. McInay, pastor of the M. E. church at Burnt Cabins, and our old friend "Squire Hertzler, were visitors to the county seat Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Goldsmith and their little son Robert, of Everett, drove down Tuesday to stay till Friday with Harry's mother and sisters in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Will, of Fort Littleton, spent Tuesday in town. Mrs. Will is slowly recovering from a broken wrist that came from a fall several months ago.

Albert D. Hohman and Miss Murnie Grissinger, and Charlie Scott and Miss Olive Grissinger, of this place, spent part of last Sunday at the home of Mr. Michael Knauff in Ayr township.

Rev. and Mrs. B. F. Kautz, formerly of the Lutheran church of this place, but now of Seven Valleys, York county, are spending a week with the family of James Rumpel of this place.

Misses Amy and Nan Fleming, of Harrisburg, are again spending their vacation among the hills of Fulton county. They are the guests of Misses Daisy and Etta Polk, at Knobsville.

Scott Binedollar who has been employed in a large tailoring establishment in Tyrone for several months is home for a few day's vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Binedollar.

John W. Cook and daughter of Cumberland spent a few days this week with the family of John H. Brewer of Thompson township. Mr. Cook was a resident of Thompson township about thirty-nine years ago.

Our townsman Dr. Dalbey, H. C. Smith, Harvey Spies, Alvin Spies, John Funk, Geo. B. Daniels, George Rexroth and Albert Wilson went over to Chambersburg recently and joined the Benevolent Protective Order of Elks.

On Tuesday of last week, Mrs. Ulysses Deshong of Pleasant Ridge was away from the house a short distance picking cherries. Two of her three children, the youngest of whom is about a year and a half old, left the cherry tree and went to the house. Some time afterward, the older of the two came running back to Mrs. Deshong, saying that the baby had fallen into the spring, and that she had pulled her out. Mrs. Deshong hastened to the spring and there found her little one lying apparently lifeless on the grass where the older sister had placed her. Mrs. Deshong grasped the child in her arms and ran to her husband, who was at work in a nearby field. The poor little child was beyond any human aid, and the parents were distracted with grief. The child had pitched into the spring headforemost, the water being but six or eight inches in depth; but deep enough to strangle the child. It was buried at the Christian church, Wednesday.

DWELLING BURNED.

The dwelling of Wilson Waltz, about a mile and a half south of Gem, in Belfast township, was totally destroyed by fire on Tuesday morning of this week. The family were busy with their harvest work, and at the time the fire was discovered, about ten o'clock, no one was about the house. By the time any one reached the fire it had made so much headway that it was impossible to save any of the contents of the building—not even the wearing apparel of the family. The fire probably originated from a defective flue. There was an insurance of \$250 on the house.

About fifteen years ago the dwelling standing at the same place, and then owned and occupied by the late Monroe Lynch, was burned; and about eight years ago, the Cedar Lane school house, located a few hundred yards away, was also burned.

Bitten by a Copperhead.

Last Thursday morning William Deshong, of Licking Creek township, arose from bed and walked across the room to where his clothing was lying. Just as he was beginning to dress, he felt a sharp sting in his foot, attended with a clammy sensation, and looking down, saw a large copperhead snake that had bitten him once and was just in the act of throwing its venomous fangs into his person the second time. William did not observe the formality of completing his toilet before calling his unwelcome visitor to account, but killed the "sarpint" then and there. Mr. Deshong's foot became badly swollen; but by prompt treatment, he is not suffering any serious consequences.